

which he says he could not desire a fuller response from Mr. Buchanan than he had received. If Mr. Clay was himself satisfied, I ask any man to tell me who shall complain now, when twenty-five or thirty years have passed by? Two years after the occurrence, and after Mr. Buchanan had spoken out publicly, Mr. Clay, proclaiming to his friends that it was all that he could desire or expect from him.

Mr. President, I submit whether there can be any fairness in pursuing Mr. Buchanan with that charge. I have produced this testimony, not for the purpose of vindicating Mr. Buchanan—I care nothing about that—but for the purpose of vindicating myself for the vote which I shall give in November next. Unless my mind changes between this and that time, I shall assuredly vote for him, unless I shall believe that Mr. Fillmore, or somebody else, stands a better chance to defeat the Black Republican party than he does. I mean to give this evidence as a vindication of my vote.

My friend from Kentucky said in his speech—I do not suppose that he intended it for me particularly, as there are several of us in the same category:

"Besides, let me tell them that a man who is turned down to the front hardly ever gets to the head again. When the estate comes to be divided under the statute of distribution, as I understand, these men not being of the household will come in as foreigners, aliens or bastards, in the family. They will be treated as having worked for a time for wages, and when the estate comes to be distributed they will not get a distributive share. They will have to wait for the second table all the time they work too. This is a bad fix for any man to get into."

I know my friend did not mean to insinuate that those who are going for Mr. Buchanan, or might do so, were doing it with the hope of reward, and for the mere sake of the loaves and fishes. Never, sir. I assert now, that I expect nothing from him, and I want nothing from him. But is that the sort of doctrine to proclaim in this country? Are we a set of Swiss soldiers fighting for pay? Is there no patriot in the land? Has it fled the country?

Mr. Thompson, of Ky. I never thought of the gentleman in that connection, though I had a private belief that the prodigal son went back because his father had a fatted calf. [laughter.] But I never connected my mind to think anything of that kind about my friend from Tennessee, for I did not think him capable of being governed by such motives.

Mr. Jones, of Tenn. I have no idea that he thought particularly of me; but I wanted to give my friend an opportunity to put himself right before the country, because the idea here conveyed is, that if we vote for Mr. Buchanan, we shall come in at the second table, and can never expect to sit at the first table. Now, my friend from Kentucky is an old-fashioned Whig, and a Clay Whig, as he announced to us; but I know he also declared his intention to vote the American ticket. He does not belong to them. He repudiates any connection with them, except to vote for them. Will my friend tell me what table he expects to sit at?

Mr. Thompson, of Ky. The first table all the time. Whenever Kentucky decides the question, there is where I will be.

Mr. Jones, of Tenn. If you never get to any table until you get to the first one you will starve to death, [laughter.] because they tell you in their creed—at least, they say in my part of Tennessee, in their creed—you shall not eat at all unless you belong to the family, [laughter.] so you are bound to starve any way; and I can starve if I go. [laughter.] Now, Mr. President, I do not go for any such thing. As for the table I do not care a copper about it. I do not ask them to invite me to their table; and it is questionable with me whether, if they were to ask me, I would accept it, only on the score of politeness or hospitality. I am as independent of the Democratic party as they are of me; and I reiterate it again, they owe me nothing, and they will owe me nothing after this contest is over. I do not care whether they invite me to their table or not. Thank God, I have a table of my own. I have the table of my country, and all can feed at that table—food enough for every generous American heart—food enough for me, food enough for all. As for you sectional party tables, if you think there is any honor in sitting at them, sit at them. I choose to sit at the great national table, and to do my duty to my country as I understand, leaving the results to Heaven and the country.

I am reminded of a story which my friend from South Carolina told me this morning, and I will tell it now for the benefit of those who are in doubt. It will do for the Senate, because this is a ministerial affair; I have been frequently taunted the last week by friends saying, "I have heard that Father Cass is going to perform the services of baptism." I think, if anybody could do that, he might; but I am not going to take the water at all, and I want to illustrate my position by an anecdote which my friend told. There was a Baptist preacher in South Carolina by the name of Carlin, an honest good man; and a gentleman, by the name of Jack Crawford, sought admission into the Church. You know the Baptist Church is a real Democratic concern; they take a man just as he is, big or little; and when Jack came up they considered his right, and the old man Carlin voted against him. He would not take Jack at all, for he was a terrible fellow, but the church overruled him just as General Taylor's Cabinet overruled him, and out voted him; and they decided to take Jack in. Of course the duty of administering baptism devolved upon the old man Carlin. When he went to baptize him, he said to him, "Jack, I voted against this thing, but the Church has overruled me, and it is my duty to baptize you; but I will tell you what I think: I do not believe you are fit to be baptized, and you ought not to be baptized; but he finally concluded that he was obliged to do it; he baptized him. Now, you see, Jack, you are baptized, and if you can get religion, there is no sin on earth that need fear hereafter." [General laughter.] I think that if I can vote for Mr. Buchanan, nobody need fear for I believe I have been, and am still as good a Whig as any in the world, and I think I am a better one than those who would divide me for the course I feel it my duty to pursue. I at least have never forsaken it. I tell to it still; and should its banner ever again be given to the breeze, I shall be found standing beneath it.

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The Oxford Signal.

M. A. McKINNON, Editor.
OXFORD, MISS.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 11, 1856.

FOR PRESIDENT,
James Buchanan,
Of Pennsylvania.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
John C. Breckenridge,
Of Kentucky.

Democratic Electoral Ticket.

FOR THE STATE AT LARGE,
JOS. MATTHEWS, of Marshall.
C. S. TARPLEY, of Hinds.

DIST. 1—J. F. CUSHMAN, of Adams.
DIST. 2—JAS. PHILLIPS, of Lincoln.
DIST. 3—B. MATTHEWS, of Hinds.
DIST. 4—WM. M. BETHELLE, of Hinds.
DIST. 5—H. T. BLETCH, of Claiborne.



Cares of Know Nothingism.

The first obstacle which the Know Nothing party met in their high road to success, in this and the other Southern States, was from their own members. A certain class, finding that a fraud had been practiced upon their confidence, and that the new party obligations came in collision with their personal and political liberties, had the boldness and independence to rend the chains that bound them and denounce the petty tyrants who would inflict them. These were called "Bolters" and were dealt with by the party which they exposed, with any sort of feeling but tenderness. They for a moment forgot the dangers of Popery and Foreignism, to denounce the character of all such, to speak the "Rogue's March" at his heels, by way of terror to any who might contemplate following such examples. Finding, however, that their denunciations had no terrors for honest and independent men, and that "brothers" were everywhere bolting by platoons, their next care was, letting the bolters pass, to give undivided attention to the matter, and yet remained with them, by cloaking most affectionately and encouragingly over them. Clocking and gathering their brood about their wings, they persuaded them, and tried to persuade the public, that their party was daily growing in purity and popularity; and that for every deserter, there were ten good and true members like themselves gained. This system was persevered in with a degree of countenance and assurance which, in view of its known fraudulence, was truly astonishing. None but the "father of lies" himself could surpass them in their dissemblance. But if this conduct elicited the ridicule of all intelligent men outside that party at the time, how overwhelming the contempt which they thus brought on themselves, after the result of the first general State election was known?

At the present time, their cares seem to originate in the circumstance that most of the Old-Line Whigs of any prominence in the Union, are rapidly enrolling themselves with the Democracy, rather than with the new party. Such, of course, are denounced as "humbugs from the beginning," "Demagogues at best." This course of conduct seems to us most supremely ridiculous, and convicts the party of a convulsion at its position. Had they known this, the character of this or that man, and not only forborne to inform the public of it, but recommended him to their support, and sang hosannas at his success? These Old-Line Whigs are frequently—but we think inadvertently—stigmatized as "traitors to their party," "Whigs and Whigs," &c. This, it will be remembered, is done in face of their indignant denial of Know Nothingism being a "Whig trick." But they tell us that Whigs have never fought against the new party, as they have against the Democratic party. This we emphatically deny. It may be true that Whigs have not fought against the new party under its present name and guise; but if we understand the leading objects of the party, they are an extension of the present naturalization law which has the approval of the

Father of his Country to sanctify it, and the exclusion of Catholics from office. Henry Clay, the father and embodiment of the Whig party, in reference to Anti-Foreignism, contended in a speech delivered before the American Colonization Society, in 1827 that

"There is a sort of instinctive feeling of jealousy and distrust towards foreigners which repels and rejects them in all countries; and this feeling is in proportion to the degree of ignorance and barbarism which prevails."

This we think tolerably conclusive. Apart from special proof, we might assert in general terms, without the fear of contradiction, that the Whig party have ever aided in denunciation of the odious Alien Laws of the elder Adams; and this being true, how can they now be said never to have opposed a party whose purpose is to be succeeded in legislation the Laws alluded to.

The same high authority cordially acknowledges in a letter to Gardner Jones, President of the University of Notre Dame Du Lac, that he "never saw anything in the creed of the Catholicism which was hostile to Republicanism." And yet they tell us that Whigs who have always endorsed every syllable and sound which fell from the lips of Henry Clay, have never fought against the new party!

Charlie Fontaine—Told Ye So.

We learn from a citizen of Lafayette Springs, that on the occasion of the appointment of Hons. J. Thompson and L. Q. C. Lamar, to address their fellow-citizens at that place, on Monday last, that Hon. C. D. Fontaine, who happened on a visit to the Springs, was called upon by the assembly to define his position. He responded in an out-and-out-for Buchanan and Breckenridge, against the nominee of his party, "El tu Brute." But who expected it otherwise? A man who could desert the Democratic party, and fall in with an arrant humbug as Know Nothingism, simply because it gave him the assurance (?) of office, might certainly be expected to return to the more powerful party, after learning how cheaply he was sold. Such a man, too, may again be expected to quit, unless paid to remain with us, and mount the very next donkey of a party which passes along, provided an inducement of something like "thirty pieces" be held out.

We have a great curiosity to know how Charlie sets aside some of his own reasoning during the canvass of last year. He acknowledged that he was a member of the "Order" and took great pains to prove the obligation binding. That obligation binds its members to "vote for the nominee of the party." How can Charlie consistently with this obligation, and his own weighty arguments in proof of its binding character, now carry out his declared intention of voting for Buchanan and Breckenridge? Ah, but he will say, "I have withdrawn from the order." Have you? You cannot show by the obligation that you have any such power. The nature of your obligation puts it beyond human power to absolve you. If it binds you for one moment, it binds you for life. There is no condition in that obligation except, "NEVER." "I will never reveal," &c. "I will vote," &c. "So help me God." You have no right whether the obligation be binding or not, if you think it so, to deviate in "one jot or tittle,"—not even to "reveal" the name of any person whom you see there, (in council) which of course includes your own name, otherwise the whole thing, including your arguments on this subject in the gubernatorial canvass, is a batch of the vilest humbuggery, and a prolation of things which should ever be, and are by all conscientious and honorable men held sacred. No man of any intelligence can put any other construction than this upon the Know Nothing obligation, on the supposition that it is binding. How ridiculous then the tears and ravings of Know Nothings over those who have bolted, while they themselves deviate from such portions, and hold to such as they think proper—adhering only to that part which binds the member to "vote for the nominee," and some of them even pretend to claim and exercise the right to vote for whom they please! We venture the assertion that there is not a Know Nothing in the Union, who has not vio-

lated his obligation in some of its features—who has not acknowledged his own membership, or the membership of another. Some indeed have violated it in every feature, and yet hold their good standing with the party; and with an assurance which no human need envy, assist in the defamation of those who from honest impulses have quit the dirty concern, and denounced and published as they were bound to do a conspiracy against their personal and political liberties.

We have ever held and have proved by the best authority, both human and divine, that such an obligation cannot be binding; yet at the same time, we hold it as a principle of morals, that if a man regard in his conscience that an assumed obligation is binding upon him, although it may not really be so, he is none the less morally perjured if he violate it, laboring under such belief.

But to return to Charlie—we are very far from congratulating him or our party on his reign. We might, if we chose, impute to him the knowledge that he is a humbug. We leave that to themselves to do. His popularity with the Democratic party was never as great as his own aspirations; and, for the future, it will be "beautifully less." By the party which he has just forsaken, of course he will be denounced as a great "humbug from the beginning," and this although a declaration of Know Nothingism, we see nothing from which to desert.

The Late Congress—House of Representatives.

This body has at length adjourned, and the members are returning home. We might now pause to enquire, if it were worth the candle, what were the great measures of public policy which have, for the last ten months, employed its deliberations? We know of none really which should legitimately have consumed more than one or two out of the ten months devoted to the late session. The last four or five months have been almost exclusively devoted to that business which devolves upon the masses, and not the members of Congress—President making.

The House of Representatives commenced its session in a contest, which might rather be called a row, for Speaker, protracted over nine weeks; and during which time were witnessed more ridiculous scenes, more treacherous declarations, &c., than have ever before been publicly indulged in this government. From such a beginning, just such a session as we have had, might have been, and was everywhere anticipated. We need hardly remind our readers that Abolitionism, through the timely assistance of Know Nothingism, had for the first time in the history of the government, gained an ascendancy in the Representative Branch of our national legislature. Until the birth of this political abortion, Know Nothingism, the fires of Abolitionism from a succession of defeats, had become nearly dormant. But immediately after the performance of a few legerdemain tricks by the young "giant," his services were laid under contribution by the fanatics of the North; and straightway commenced the March of Abolitionism and Know Nothingism to the tune of "Come, haste to the wedding."

Nearly the whole proceedings of the House, from the first day of its session to its close, have through Northern Know Nothings and Abolitionists, been one series of rows, broils, skirmishes, bullies, and braggadoocio. It kept boiling perpetually a cauldron, from which were radiating in every direction over the land those noxious vapors, which poisoned the senses of every one who would suffer himself to come in contact with them; turning the warm feelings of the human heart, lighting the torch of the incendiary, and unsheathing the sword of civil war. Nor can we even rejoice that a legislative assembly of such a character has at last adjourned; unless we possessed some guarantee that the turbulent spirit of its members would now for a time be at rest. But this we cannot dare to hope. On the contrary, we apprehend an increase of the evil influence complained of, when each member shall have reached his District, carrying to the very bosom of his constituents, the pestilential spirit which controlled him in Congress. Every stamp where the fear of *gutta serena* will not be felt, will from this time to the Presidential election be occupied by these spirits in the propagation of the seeds of sectional strife;

and thus so far from their turbulence being allayed by the adjournment of Congress, we may expect it to be increased.

There can be but little doubt that there was, in their continued adhesion for a time to the Kansas restriction appended to the Army Bill, an understanding between the Black Republicans in the House of Representatives and Gen. Lane in his movements in Kansas. The introduction of the Kansas restriction and the simultaneous march of this officer into Kansas at the head of armed troops, were certainly suspicious movements—certainly a *coup d'état* to prevent any obstacles being thrown in the way of Lane's forces—thus insuring them an easy time of it, in the accomplishment of their primary purpose, to root out, or run off, while yet they retained a little brief authority, the pro-slavery men in that territory. Notwithstanding their boldness and ingenuity, they have so far been defeated in sectional legislation by the united National Democracy.

Altogether the last session of Congress has been the most extraordinary the most fruitful of the evidences of treason among its members, which our country has ever witnessed. Another such, and we might soon expect to be called to witness the holocaust of the Constitution and the Union. We have an abiding confidence, however, that the result of the Presidential canvass will be so crushing to the spirit of fanaticism, that the next session will be marked by a moderation—a peacefulness in its councils, which will contrast widely with the late one.

Col. J. F. Cushman, Democratic Elector for this District returned home one day or two ago, having met his competitor Mr. Nabors, at about half of their last list of appointments. Col. Cushman will re-enter the canvass on Tuesday next, as will be seen by the list which we publish to-day.

Our devil says, times are all right tight about here, he only gets four drinks a day, and not a dram of milk.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE STATE OF MISSISSIPPI.

Lafayette County.
Probate Court, August Term 1856.
To Mary E. Saunders and her husband, Ralph S. Saunders, and all other persons interested in the lands, tenements and hereditaments of Elias J. Armstrong, deceased:

YOU are hereby cited to be and appear before the Probate Court of Lafayette County, at the court house thereof, on the 3d Monday in September next, then and there to answer the petition of E. M. Matthews, Guardian of John A., Sarah J., and Eugene A. Anderson, and Sarah E. Matthews, wife of E. M. Matthews, for sale of the following described lands, lying, situated and being in Lafayette County, to-wit:

S. 1-2, Sec 33, T. 7, R. 4, w.	about	320
South Fractional North 1-2 Sec 33, T. 7, R. 4, w.		40
Fractional E 1-2 Sec 32, T. 7, R. 4, w.		280
S W 1-4 Sec 32, T. 7, R. 4, w.		160

About 800 acres, and to show cause why a decree for sale and division should not be made according to the prayer of the petitioners.

Witness the Hon. A. PETERSON Judge of the Probate Court of said county, the third Monday in Aug. 1856, and the seal of said court. Issued the 20th day of Aug. 1856.
E. D. MOORE, Clerk.

Aug. 21-4w.

THE STATE OF MISSISSIPPI.

At Office Rules, 2d Monday of August A. D. 1856.

Catharine Pomeroy, in the 7th Judicial No. 1027, vs District Chancery John Pomeroy, Plaintiff vs the State of Mississippi.

UPON opening and reading complainant's bill of complaint herein, and it appearing upon due proof that the defendant John Pomeroy, was a non resident of the State of Mississippi, and resides beyond the limits thereof, so that the ordinary process of this court cannot be executed on him. It is therefore ordered that said defendant enter his appearance herein on or before the first day of the next term of this court to be held at the court house in the town of Oxford, on the fourth Monday after the fourth Monday in September, 1856, and plead, answer or demur to complainant's said bill of complaint herein, otherwise the several allegations thereof, will be taken for confessed, set for hearing ex parte, and the matters thereof decided accordingly. It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the Weekly Oxford Signal, a weekly newspaper, published once a week for two months.

Office Rules: 2d Monday Aug. 1856
J. A. HICKMAN, Clerk.
E. R. Belcher, Sol. Com.
August 14-2m.